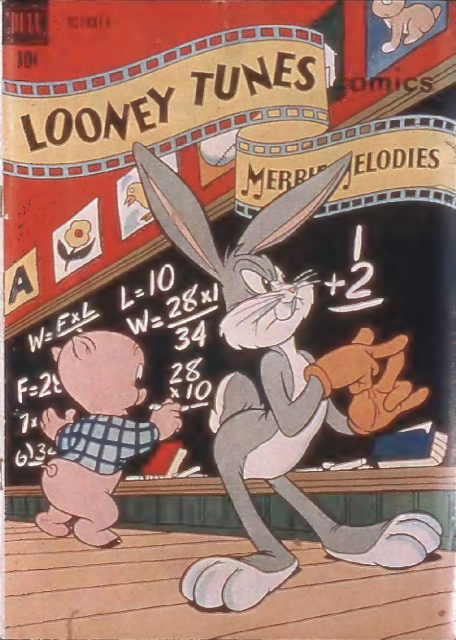
LOONEY TUNES
Comics
MERRIE MELODIES
W=FxL
L=10
W=28x1
34
28
x10
+1/2

As Porky Pig and his little friend, Petunia Pig, left the school, Bugs Bunny hop skipped toward them across the school yard.

"Hiya, kids!" Bugs shouted. Then he gulped and stopped so abruptly, he almost lost his balance. "Jeepers!" he exclaimed in a lower tone, "For a sec', I forgot where I was. I sure hope Miss Angora didn't hear me. She's death on us yellin' in th' school grounds." He fell into step beside his friends and the three walked slowly down the street.

Porky eyed Bugs puzzledly. "I don't get it, B-Bugs."

"Get what, Doc?" asked Bugs.

"Y-You being so g-good and all," Porky replied. "You haven't missed but two d-days of school y-yet this year. And you haven't b-been sent to the p-principal's office once."

Petunia gave Bugs an approving look. "He's turned over a new leaf. Isn't that right, Bugs?"

"Yep!" Bugs grinned. "An' I won't say it's easy 'cause it ain't! I gotta watch my step every single minute so's I don't do any backsteppin'!"

Porky chuckled. "You mean b-backsliding!"

"Lissen, chum, I ain't SLIDIN' any place! I'm takin' it slow an' easy." Bugs pulled a carrot from his pocket and consumed a big chunk of it before he continued: "Y'see, I got to thinkin' how Percy Hare always got th' best parts in th' school plays an' fiestavals an' stuff 'cause he was such a goody-good . . . an' how I got left out 'cause I'm a—a rigged individeralist, an' I—"

"Wh-what's that?" interrupted Porky.

Bugs raised his eyebrows. "Don't ya know what rigged individeralists are?"

Porky shook his head.

"Er, they act diff'runt from other folks," explained Bugs. "They do what they feel like doin', not what other people tell 'em to do. Sorta like lone wolfs—"

"He means rugged individualists," Petunia giggled.

"I see," Porky said. "G-Go on, Bugs."

"Well, that's about it, Porky. I decided I'd turn gooder'n Percy an' see how it worked. So far, it's okay." He grinned. "I bet ya when Miss Angora gives out th' parts tomorra for th' Columbus Day pageant, I'll get a real important one. Maybe I'll even get picked for ol' Chris himself."

"I certainly hope so!" said Petunia.

Porky said nothing. He was thinking about Percy Hare—and Bugs. Bugs couldn't read worth two cents; Percy was the best reader in the room. Bugs was at the foot of the class in spelling; Percy stood at the head. Porky had an unhappy hunch that no matter how excellent Bugs's deportment was, Percy would win the part of Christopher Columbus because he was the best student in the room.

The next morning proved Porky's hunch correct. Percy was given the

(Continued on inside back cover)

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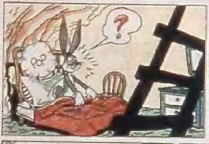
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents
BUGS BUNNY
WOW! LOOK AT THE CARROTS! MILLIONS OF 'EM!
AN' TH' SIZE OF 'EM! WHY, I'LL HAVE ENOUGH TO LAST ME ALL WINTER!
MMMM! MELT RIGHT IN YER MOUTH, LIKE BUTTER!
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
AH, HA! YOU WOBBIN' WASCAL! I'VE CAUGHT YOU DEAD TO WIGHTS!
YIPE!
YOU WETCHED INNOCENT! THIS IS IT!
NOW, WAIT, DOC—
WAIT FOR WHAT, YOU WENEGADE WABBIT!
I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE! BESIDES, I'LL PAY YOU FOR TH' CARROTS!
I DON'T NEED THE MONEY, YOU TWICKSTER!
PUHLEEZE! YER GONNA HATE YERSELF I'M DOIN' THIS!

ON THE CONTRARY, I'M GOING TO LOVE IT! HEH, HEH, HEH! STEADY, AIM—
NO!

BLAM!


?

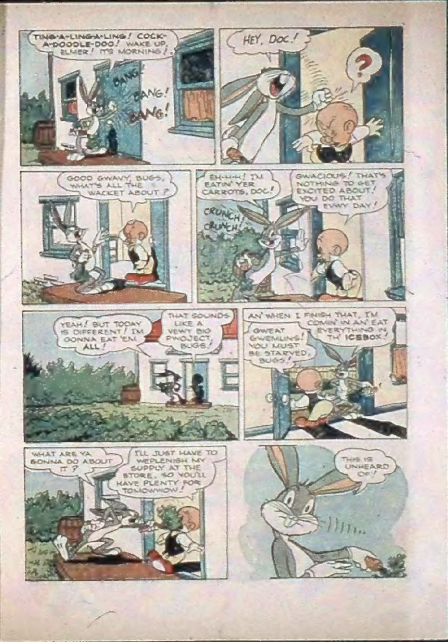
WHY, THAT LITTLE JERK EVEN TRIES TO HAUNT ME IN MY DREAMS!

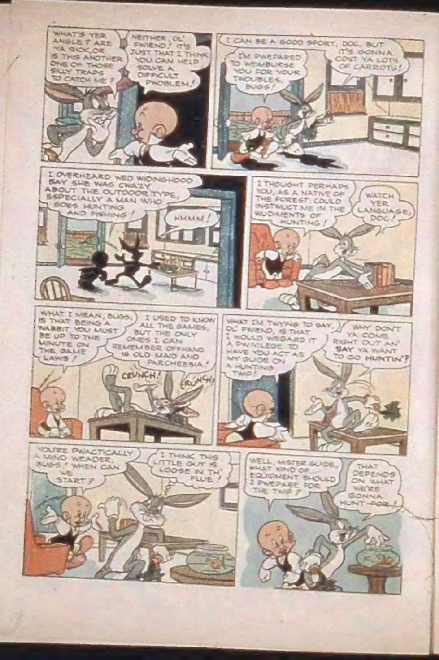
I'M GOIN' OVER THERE AN' EAT THAT MIDGET OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME!
BUGS AND MR. MEEK

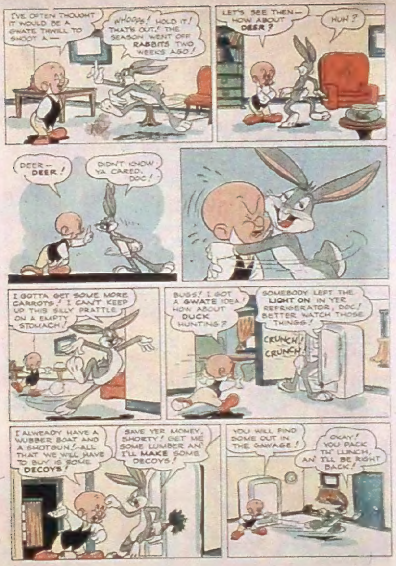
HELL PROBABLY DISCOVER, I'M OUT HERE ANY MINUTE NOW! I CAN JUST HEAR HIM YELLIN' "GET OUT OF MY GARDEN, YOU WENEGADE RABBIT!" HEH, HEH!

?

HMM! SHORTY MUST STILL BE ASLEEP! MAYBE I BETTER GIVE HIM A BUZZ!


TINGA-LING-A-LING! COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO! WAKE UP, ELMER! IT'S MORNING!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
HEY, DOC!
?
GOOD GWAVY, BUGS, WHAT'S ALL THE WACKET ABOUT?
EH-HH! I'M EATIN' YER CARROTS, DOC!
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
GWACIOUS! THAT'S NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT! YOU DO THAT EVWY DAY!
YEAH! BUT TODAY IS DIFFERENT! I'M GONNA EAT 'EM ALL!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A VEWY BIG PWOJECT, BUGS.
AN' WHEN I FINISH THAT, I'M COMIN' IN AN' EAT EVERYTHING IN TH' ICEBOX!
GWEAT GWEMLINS! YOU MUST BE STARVED, BUGS!
WHAT ARE YA GONNA DO ABOUT IT?
I'LL JUST HAVE TO WEPLENISH MY SUPPLY AT THE STORE. SO YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY FOR TOMOWWOW!
THIS IS UNHEARD OF!

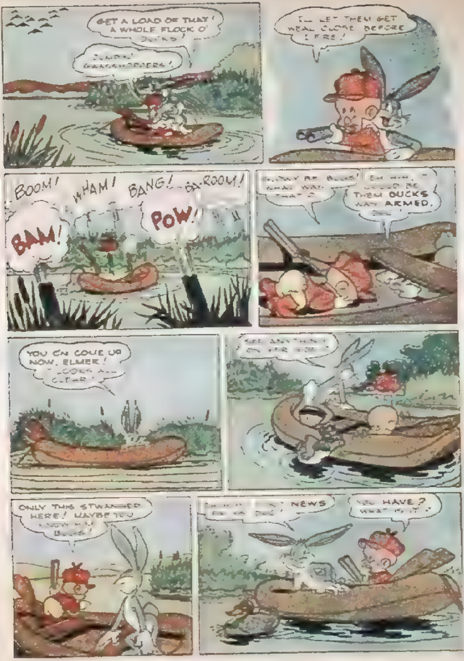

WHAT'S YER ANGLE? ARE YA HOOKED IN THIS ANOTHER OF THOSE SILLY TRAPS TO CATCH ME?
NEITHER, OL' FRIEND! IT'S JUST THAT I THINK YOU CAN HELP SOLVE A DIFFICULT PROBLEM!
I CAN BE A GOOD SPORT, DOC, BUT I'M GONNA COST YA LOTS OF CARROTS!
I'M PREPARED TO PAY YOU FOR YOUR TROUBLE, BUGS!
I OVERHEARD WED WIDING-HOOD SAY SUB WAS CRAZY ABOUT THE OUTDOOR TYPE, ESPECIALLY A MAN WHO LIKES HUNTING AND FISHING!
HUMM!
I THOUGHT PERHAPS YOU, AS A NATIVE OF THE FOREST, COULD INSTRUCT ME IN THE RUDIMENTS OF HUNTING!
WATCH YER LANGUAGE, DOC!
WHAT I MEAN, BUGS, IS THAT BEING A RABBIT YOU MUST BE UP TO THE MINUTE ON THE LATEST LAWS!
I USED TO KNOW ALL THE GAMES, BUT THE ONLY ONES I CAN REMEMBER OFHAND IS OLD MAID AND PARCHEESIA!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY, OL' FRIEND, IS THAT I WOULD WISHARD IT A PRIVILEDGE TO HAVE YOU ACT AS MY GUIDE ON A HUNTING TRIP!
WHY DON'T YA COME RIGHT OUT AN' SAY YA WANT TO GO HUNTIN'?
YOU'RE PRACTICALLY AN EXPERT, BUGS! WHEN CAN I START?
I THINK THIS LITTLE GUY IS LOOKIN' IN TH' FLUE!
WELL, MISTER GUIDE, WHAT EQUIPMENT SHOULD I PREPARE FOR THE TRIP?
THAT DEPENDS ON WHAT YER GONNA HUNT-FOR!


I'VE OFTEN THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A SWELL THING TO SHOOT A...
WHOOSH! HOLD IT! THAT'S OUT! THE SEASON WENT OFF RABBITS TWO WEEKS AGO!
LET'S SEE THEN— HOW ABOUT DEER?
HUH?
DEER— DEER!
DIDN'T KNOW YA CARED, DOC!
I GOTTA GET SOME MORE CARROTS! I CAN'T KEEP UP THIS RILLY PRATTLE ON A EMPTY STOMACH!
BUGS! I GOT A GWATE IDEA! HOW ABOUT DUCK HUNTING?
SOMEBODY LEFT THE LIGHT ON IN YER REFRIGERATOR, DOC! BETTER WATCH THOSE THINGS!
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
I ALWEADY HAVE A WUBBER BOAT AND A SHOTGUN, ALL THAT YOU WILL HAVE TO BUY IS SOME DECOYS!
SAVE YER MONEY, SHORTY! GET ME SOME LUMBER AN I'LL MAKE SOME DECOYS!
YOU WILL FIND SOME OUT IN THE GAWAGE!
OKAY! YOU PACK THE LUNCH, AN I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

THAT BUGS WEALLY HAS GONE GOOD DOWTH ! HE CAN BE A GWATE HELP IF HE WANTS TO !
CRASH!
BAM!
CLANK!
GWACIOUS ! I BETTER GO SEE WHAT THAT NOISE WAS !
KEEP YER SEAT, DOC! I'LL HAVE THESE DECOYS DONE IN A JIFFY!
KLUNK
WHERE DID YOU GET THE TWO-BY-FOUR, BUGS ? I DON'T WEMEMBER HAVING ANY IN THE GAWAGE !
IT WAS STANDIN' UP RIGHT IN THE CORNER !
HAD A HARD TIME GETTIN' IT, DOC ! SOME JERK HAD IT NAILED TO THE ROOF!
OH, NO !
THIS IS GOING TO BE A VERY EXPENSIVE HUNTING TRIP !
GET A LOAD OF THESE, DOC ! ONE OF MY FINEST JOBS !
BUGS ! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY TABLE ?

UH-F OH, THAT-SHARP AS I WASN'T IT?
CONTROL YOURSELF, ELMER! REMEMBER... YOU'RE DOING THIS FOR RED RIDING HOOD!
I GUESS WE HAVE EVERYTHING, BUGS! DID YOU PACK THE LUNCH?
YEAH, BUT THERE WASN'T ENOUGH ROOM IN TH' BASKET, SO I THREW ALL TH' SANDWICHES OUT AN' JUST FILLED IT UP WITH CARROTS!
WHAT'S UP, DOC? YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD SINCE WE LEFT TH' HOUSE!
WELL HERE WE ARE!
THAT'S AN AWFULLY MUDDY ROAD! WE BETTER LEAVE THE CAR HERE AND WALK THE REST OF THE WAY!
DUCK HUNTING 4 MILE PEACEFUL LAKE
NOW THEN, ELMER, TH' FIRST THING A WOOSSHAM DOES IS TO TAKE CARE OF HIS HUNTIN' EQUIPMENT!
OH, DOES?
SINCE I'LL NOT BEIN' TO HUNT, I'LL LATCH ON TO THE LUNCH!
PUFF, PUFF! I HAD NO IDEA THAT HUNTING WAS SO STRENUOUS! PUFF!
IT'S THAT WAY WITH ALL BEGINNERS, DOC!

HIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT — HEY! WHERE DID THE LITTLE JERK GO?
MUMM! GLOBEROOSE! WHICK!
SPEAK T' ME, DOC! ARE YA ALL RIGHT?
PLEASE REMOVE THE BOAT, OL' PAWEND, AND I'LL BE FINE!
THAT WAS A WUGGED TWIP, EH, BUGS?
THERE'S YER BOAT ALL UNTIED AN' READY TO BE BLOWED UP!
I HOPE WED NEIGHBOOD ADDWECIATES WHAT I'M DOING FOR HER!
I'D HELP YA, BUT I ALWAYS FIGURE, THE BEST WAY TO LEARN SOMETHING IS TO DO IT YERSELF!
I'M AFRAID I'LL BE TOO TIRED TO HUNT, UGH!
IT'S ALL IN YER HEAD, DOC!
RIGHT IN THIS COVE IS AN IDEAL SPOT FOR DUCKS!
YOU WEALLY KNOW THE GOOD SPOTS, DON'T YOU, BUGS?
NATURALLY, WE PRACTICALLY HAVE THE WHOLE LAKE TO OURSELVES!


GET A LOAD OF THAT! A WHOLE FLOCK O'
BOOM!
WHAM!
BANG!
BAM!
POW!
THEM DUCKS
ARMED,
YOU CN COME UP NOW, ELMER!
ONLY THIS STWANGER HERE! MAYBE YOU
NEWS
HAVE?

THAT'S A DUCK!

YOU ASK RED RIDING-HOOD TO GO HUNTIN' AN' I'LL BE HOIN' IN TH' WOODS! WHEN I SEE YOU, I'LL JUMP OUT, AN' YOU SHOOT AT ME WITH BLANK AMMUNITION!
THAT LITTLE GUY F'RGETS TO USE BLANKS. HE MIGHT HIT
MY, MY, WHAT A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!
HEY, DOC! OVER HERE!
LOOK
BEAR! TREAT ELMER NICE!
BA-ROOM!
MAKE A BEAUTIFUL RUG! HERE. LET ME CARRY YOUR GUN, AND YOU TAKE THE BEAR!

I'LL RUN ON AHEAD AND MEET YOU AT MY HOUSE!
GRRR
?
WHIZ
PLOP!
WELL, I NEVER! DON'T EVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN, YOU MARSHMA
YOU!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC.
SNIFFLES and Mary Jane
OLAF'S PUPPET SHOP
MAIL
BE CAREFUL MARY JANE SO YOU WON'T GET HURT
HELP HELP!
TROUBLE

AND PUPPET
STOPPED LAUGHING
DREADFUL!

SAFE
OOOH! WHEE! THIS IS SUPER!
x3
DON'T

FLOUR AND SOAP
FLAKES FROSTING

BONG

BENDED KNEE
BEG...

EXCITING TIME!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT –
PORKY PIG
.... PARDNER

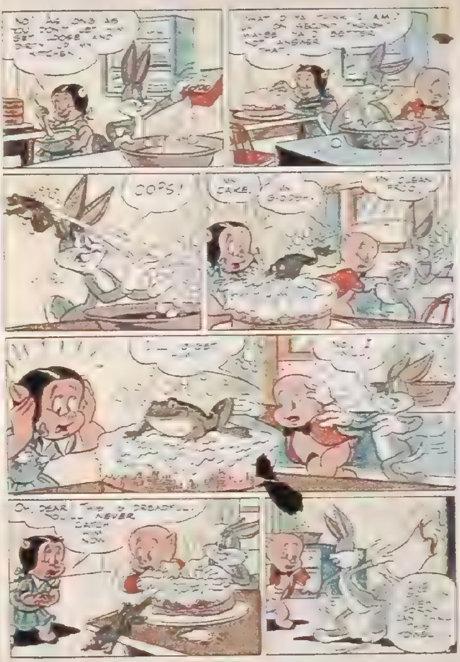
THIS!

KER-CHUGG!
A FROG! AND HE'S S-S-SOME JUMPER
GOTCHA BUB!
OUCH!
GLUB!
SPLASH!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT B'BUGS?
TAKE HOLD OF THIS! I'LL SAVE YA!
THERE'S ONE UNDER THAT FERN
BARE HANDS!
LOOK OUT, BUGS
SPLOP!

BUT I DON'T!
PLOP!

KER-CHUNK!
I'M SORRY, PATUNIA, I WAS THINKING ABOUT ROCKET! THERE'S WHAT MORE WANTED OF FROM


OOPS!

B-B-BEE!
OWW!
TA-RAAH!

JEEPERS!
POP!
GO!

KER-CHOO!

PLOP!

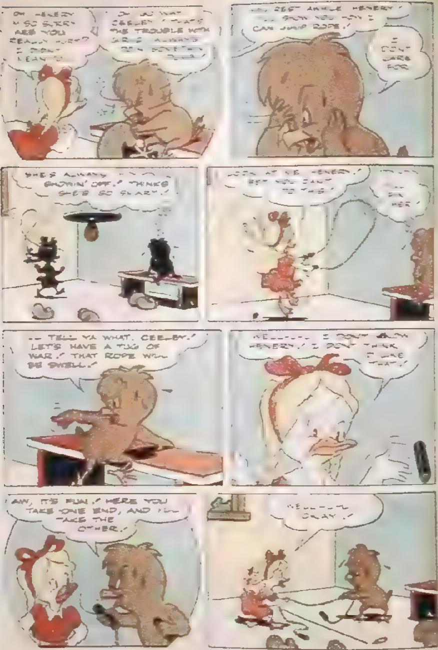
PRESENT
HENERY HAWK
HENERY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING
PLACE.
AND COME UP HERE.
WASH?
GETTIN SOAP IN MY EYES.
CLEAN.
STREET.
TO PLAY GENTLY
MOTHER
BE DOWN AS SOON AS

PLOK!
AFTER HENERY EXPLAINS...
NEVER EXPECTED TO
DAY WHEN HENERY HAWK WOULD BE PLAYING WITH
AND DOLLS!
HENERY!
BACK HERE
A FEW MINUTES LATER
SON HENERY MEET CEELEY
SHAKE HANDS
BRZZT!
JUST A METAL
HENERY! IT WON'T
'LECTROCUTED ME!
OUCH! WHATCHA GOT IN YOUR HAND?

WHAK.

SMAK!
WHEE!

GIRLS!
JEEPERS! LOOK AT THOSE BOXING GLOVES!
Y'KNOW, CEELEY, I'M A WHIZ
MITTS! HURRICANE HENERY
YOU'RE
OOOF
SPLAT



ARE YOU
THE TROUBLE WITH
CAN JUMP ROPE!
DON'T CARE FOR
SHOWIN' OFF! THINKS
LOOK AT ME HENERY!
TELL YA WHAT, CEEBY! LET'S HAVE A TUG OF WAR! THAT ROPE WILL BE SWELL!
WELL... I DON'T KNOW HENERY! I DON'T THINK I LIKE THAT!
AW, IT'S FUN! HERE YOU TAKE ONE END, AND I'LL TAKE THE OTHER!
WELL... OKAY!

I'M WINNING! I'M WINNING!
I WON! I WON!
BOO HOO! I THINK YOU'RE MEAN, HENERY! YOU PULLED TOO HARD!
GIRLS!
THIS IS THE WAY YOU DO IT! SEE ..

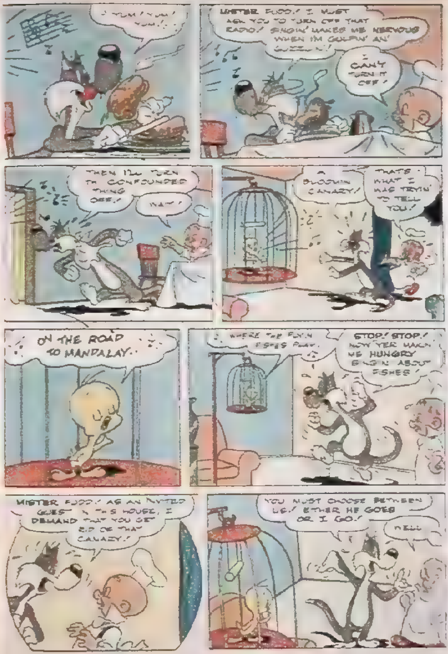
YOU GOTTA START WITH ONES..
OOOHH!!
WHAX
POW!
MY GOODNESS, HENERY! YOU'RE ALWAYS GETTING HURT!
COME ON, HENERY! IT'S TIME TO GO HOME!
THAT'S THE FIRST BREAK I'VE HAD ALL AFTERNOON!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
DO COME AGAIN, MISSUS HAWK!
YOU, TOO, HENERY!
I'M GLAD YOU AND CEELEY GOT ALONG NICELY TOGETHER, HENERY! BUT I WON'T INSIST ON YOUR GOING THERE AGAIN...
BECAUSE IF CEELEY IS AS NAMBY-PAMBY AS HER MOTHER, YOU MUST HAVE HAD A VERY BORING AFTERNOON!
GULP!
HENERY HAWK
'BOUT TIME YOU GOT HOME! I'M HUNGRY! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
CALLING ON MISSUS GOOSE! HENERY AND HER LITTLE GIRL PLAYED TOGETHER ALL AFTERNOON!
ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE A SISSY OUT OF HENERY? AFTER THIS LET HIM PLAY WITH BOYS!
TH-THANKS, POP!

ELMER FUDD
TWEETY
HERE'S ANOTHER, ELMER! NOW DON'T LOSE THIS ONE!!
HUMPH!
HOW COULD I
FISHES JUST
OF BASKETS!
THIS KIND

AWK!
IT'S GONE!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE HOT CAKES FOR DINNER TONIGHT!
THAT NIGHT...
HOT CAKES CAN BE MADE VERY TASTY, IF MADE CORRECTLY!
THERE'S AN ART TO FLIPPING THESE THINGS!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

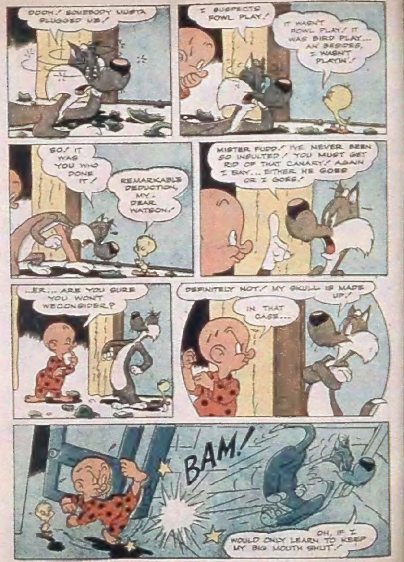
SPLAT!
COMING! COMING! I'M COMING!!
KNOCK KNOCK!
WELL?
DELICIOUS LOOKING HAIR YOU HAVE!
HAIR. THAT'S HOT CAKES!
EH-H?
HOT CAKES! HOT CAKES!!
SEE HERE, YOUNG MAN
TO SCREAM
SUCH NERVE! SUCH CRUST! I MUST ASK YOU TO LEAVE AND NEVER DARKEN MY DOOR AGAIN!
BUT.
SLAM!

BAM!
BAM!
LOVE BIRD, HERE! OPEN UP!
MY! THIS IS A SURPRISE! WON'T YOU COME IN AND HAVE DINNER WITH US?
"THERE'S NOT MUCH IN MY HOUSE TO OFFER A GUEST, BUT
NOW, SEE HERE, YOU!! YOU'RE NEVER WIRED UP!
THIS ISN'T YOUR HOUSE!... IT'S LINUS'! AN' I'M NOT YOUR GUEST!... YOU'RE LINUS'!
AND SO...
WISH THERE WAS SOMETHIN' I COULD DO TO HELP, BUT SINCE THERE ISN'T...
SNAP!
I'LL JUST SIT HERE AN' FILE MY PAW NAILS!
SCREEK! S-SCREEK!
MMM! MMM! SO THEY LOOK, DELUMPTIOUS!


CAN'T TURN IT OFF!
THEN I'LL TURN TH' CONFOUNDED THING OFF!
A BLOOMIN' CANARY!
THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYIN' TO TELL YOU!
ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY.
STOP! STOP! NOW YER MAKIN' ME HUNGRY SINGIN' ABOUT FISHES!
YOU MUST CHOOSE BETWEEN US! EITHER HE GOES OR I GO!
WELL

ER ... LET'S PUT ANOTHER PLAY / IF HE STAYS WHEN I STAY /
SO LATER...
DON'T ANYMORE HOME ABOUT ME / YOU GO ON UP TO BED / I'LL BE COMPY RIGHT HERE /
YES SIR / VERY SLEEPY / AN' WHEN I GITS HUNGRY AGAIN /
I KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT /
THAT CAT IS A STOWAWAY / HE PRACTICALLY INVITED HIMSELF INTO MY HOME /
HE'S GOT A LOT OF NERVE / TOO /
I'M REALLY SURPRISED HE DIDN'T TRY TO TALK ME OUT OF MY BED /
BUT INSTEAD, HE SEEMED ALMOST UNHAPPY ABOUT BEEMPH OR THE SCRAP /

OH WELL, I HOPE TWEETY'S SNORING DOESN'T KEEP HIM AWAKE./ TWEETY SNORES SOMETHING AWFUL!
TWEETY!
OH, MY GOODNESS!
I JUST REMEMBERED/ CATS EAT CANARY BIRDS!
NO WONDER THAT CAT WANTED ME TO GO UPSTAIRS./ I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
PINACIOUS!/ WHAT A SINISTER SILENCE!/ I DON'T HEAR TWEETY'S SNORING!
TWEETY!!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
ER.... WHAT HAPPENED?
HE WAS LEERING AT ME, SO I PUSHED THE VASE DOWN ON HIS HEAD./


OOOH,! SOMEBODY MUSTA SLUGGED ME!
I SUSPECT FOWL PLAY!
IT WASN'T FOWL PLAY,! IT WAS BIRD PLAY... AN BESIDES, I WASN'T PLAYIN'!
SO,! IT WAS YOU WHO DONE IT,!
REMARKABLE DEDUCTION, MY DEAR WATSON,!
MISTER FUDD,! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED,! YOU MUST GET RID OF THAT CANARY,! AGAIN I SAY... EITHER HE GOES OR I GOES,!
...ER... ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T WECONSIDER,?
DEFINITELY NOT,! MY SKULL IS MADE UP,!
IN THAT CASE...
BAM!
OH, IF I WOULD ONLY LEARN TO KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT!

## REVENGE IS NOT SWEET

(Continued from inside front cover)

starring role. Bugs was assigned to understudy him (because he was about Percy's size and build).

Bugs's face fell and at recess, he led Porky to a distant corner of the yard and exploded. "It's rank unjustice! An' I ain't gonna take it lyin' down! Percy an' Miss Angora ganged up on me. I'll get even with BOTH o' them!"

"B-But how c-can you d-do THAT?" Porky asked.

A sly look crossed Bugs's face. "Wait an' see, pal!"

"B-But then y-you'll spoil your record!"

"So what? I ain't gained nothin' so far!" Bugs skipped away.

Porky sighed. Bugs had not changed a bit. Probably never would.

At last the day of the pageant arrived. Miss Angora was just starting to read the roll-call when Mr. Shepherd, the janitor, came into the room. "Pardon me, Miss Angora," he said, "but Mrs. Hare just telephoned. Percy is ill in bed and will not be able to take part in the pageant."

Porky glanced sharply at Bugs. Was Percy's sudden illness part of Bugs's plan for revenge? Apparently not: Bugs looked honestly surprised. His mouth was wide open. And he stared, a little horrifiedly, at Miss Angora as she said:

"Oh, dear! I'd counted so on Percy." She looked at Bugs and sighed disappointedly. "I guess you'll have to be Columbus after all, Bugs."

"NO!" Bugs started to his feet, but sat down again when a long ruler appeared in Miss Angora's hand. "Er—all right," he gulped. "I—I guess I'm hooked."

Miss Angora nodded, then clapped her hands. "All who are in the pageant, rise and march to the dressing rooms. The rest of you remain in your seats until the assembly bell rings."

The pageant was a miserable failure. Only a little of the dialogue could be heard due to the almost constant sneezing of Bugs "Columbus" Bunny. To cap this unseemly behavior, when Bugs knelt before the queen, he did not even remove his hat. Miss Angora fairly shook with anger. Even mild, sweet Petunia scowled. And Porky was so upset, he had a headache.

Bugs disappeared, costume and all, as soon as the final curtain fell. An hour later, Porky and Petunia found him sitting on Petunia's front steps. He was still wearing Columbus's velvet hat and looked as if he were ready to burst into tears.

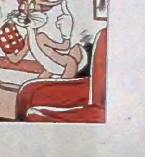
"B-Bugs!" exclaimed Porky. "Y-You ought to b-be ashamed of yourself! You s-spoiled the whole s-show!"

"I know it," groaned Bugs, "but I'm PAYIN' for it, o'right! My nose an' eyes hurt from sneezin' so much—an' I gotta wear this sissyfied hat fer th' rest o' my life—unless I let th' barber SHAVE my head!"

Petunia looked bewildered. "I don't understand."

"Well," said Bugs shamefacedly, "when Percy got th' part I wanted, I made up my mind I'd fix him! So this mornin', I sprinkled sneezin' powder all over his costume an' smeared furniture glue inside this hatband. Then when I got picked to take his place—" He stopped because Porky and Petunia were doubling up with laughter.

"It j-just goes to sh-show," said Porky when he could finally speak, "that it d-doesn't pay to play mean tricks on p-people because you never know when they'll backfire on Y-YOU!"



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